

## **Jay-Z F/ Jermaine Dupri**

### **"Money Ain't A Thing"**

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Uh uh  
So So Def  
Yeah yeah

Chorus: Jermaine Dupri and Jay Z

[Jermaine Dupri]  
In the Ferrari or Jaguar switchin four lanes  
With the top down screamin out  
Money ain't a thang

[Jay Z]  
Bubble hard in the double R flashin the rings  
With the window cracked holler back  
Money ain't a thang

[Jermaine Dupri]  
Jigga I don't like it if it don't gleam clean  
And to hell with the price  
cause the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]  
Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang  
When you hit the bricks, new whips  
Money ain't a thang

[Jermaine Dupri]  
Come on, y'all wanna floss wit us  
Cause all across the ball we burn it up  
Drop a little paper, baby toss it up  
Ya slackin on your pimpin, turn it up  
See the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]  
I flex the rol', sign a check for yo' hoe  
Jigga's style is love, X and O  
Save all your accolades, just the dough  
My game is wide, all lames aside  
Tryin to stay alive, hundred thou' for the bracelet  
Foolish, ain't I? The chain'll strain ya eye  
Twin platinum gun son, aim for the sky

Ice on my bullet, you die soon as I pull it  
Willies wanna rub shoulders, your money's too young  
See me when it gets older, ya bank account grow up  
Mine's is one-zero-zero-zero-zero-oh-doub'  
Damn near out the rear trunk when I roll up  
Multi til I close up, it's all basic  
I been spending hundreds since they had small faces  
Rob your stash house, doubled out down in Vegas  
Me and Jermaine Dupri got it locked crazy  
Where you at haters?

Repeat 1

[Jermaine Dupri]  
My cake thick, I live the life  
Eatin' crab, watching bitches shake shit all night  
I make the big moves, do the big things  
Take small groups, turn them into big names  
The big dog with the big chain, frost bit bracelet to  
match  
Cats say I'm the shit man  
The type of nigga that you need in yo' crew  
Type of dude that will do shit you won't do, can't do  
Get more burnt than a candle  
Too hot to hold, too much to handle  
In the black C-low, he know if she look  
She go bye-bye with da-da and I ain't gotta say no  
more  
I'm the truth like air, got the proof and stay fly  
In the safest shit you could never buy  
Know why? Cause I write the songs that the whole world  
sing  
I don't know bout y'all but every night I swing

Repeat 1

[Jay-Z]  
Ya'll shit ain't for real til y'all ship a mil'  
And ya hit a R&B chick and she fit the bill  
Said she loved my necklace, started relaxin  
Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction  
Went from wholesome to Jigga, you owed some  
Baby, I don't play all my jewelry is light grey  
Platinum, spend your whole life in the day  
What's down is a bet, roll the dice

[Jermaine Dupri]  
Yeah, yeah, so let's play  
So what, you went gold and rock a Roley with the ice  
bezel  
It's gonna take a lot more to see my level

Where I'm at, your check, you better double that  
And personally your raps is where the trouble at  
I'm a Benz bubble cat, leather with the wood grain  
In the platinum frame screaming it's not a game  
Gleaming, from ear to ear, wrist to wrist, ring and  
chain  
Even me and Jay-Z got it locked, crazy  
Repeat Chorus So So Def, Roc-A-Fella, collabo' You  
know, all we do is rock Rock on

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